PROPERTY OF
PRINCETON
THEOLOGICAL
SEMINARY.

Division SCC
Section 9362
No. 6

Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2015

https://archive.org/details/womansworkforwom66woma

WOMAN'S WORK

FOR

WOMAN.

VOLUME VI.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church,
1334 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest,
Room 48, McCormick's Block, Chicago.

Mission House, 23 Centre Street, New York.

Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church.

President.

MRS. W. E. SCHENCK

Vice-Presidents

Mrs. R. H. ALLEN, Philadelphia.
" J. ADDISON HENRY, "
" J. D. MCCORD, "
" Z. M. HUMPHREY, Cincinnati, O.
" D. A. CUNNINGHAM, Wheeling, W. Va.
" E. P. S. JONES, Baltimore, Md.
" R. T. HAINES, Elizabeth, N. J.
Mrs. A. A. HODGE, Pittsburgh, Pa
" JAMES P. WILSON, Newark, N. J
" ALLEN BUTLER, Syracuse, N. Y.
" HERRICK JOHNSON, Auburn, N. Y
" W. S. LADD, Portland, Oregon.
" M. C. SHEPPARD, Bridgeton, N. J.
" M. A. LAPSLEY, New Albany, Ind
Mrs. E. V. ROBBINS, San Francisco, Cal.

Home Corresponding Secretary

MRS. A. L. MASSEY.

Foreign Corresponding Secretaries

MRS. S. C. PERKINS.
MRS. STRICKLAND KNEASS.

Recording Secretary.

MISS A. M. STEEVER.

Treasurer

MRS. J. M. FISHBURN

Managers.

Mrs. S. W. DANA,
" S. B. ROWLEY,
" M. W. FULLERTON,
" J. GRAHAM,
Miss MARY SUTHERLAND
" K. M. LINNARD,
Miss MARY WELD,
Mrs. S. DODWORTH,
" S. HOOD,
" DR. POSEY,
" DUFFIELD ASHMEAD,
" J. M. FLANAGAN,
" H. G. KERN,
Mrs. K. R. WOODWARD,
" HENRY N. PAUL,
" C. B. ECKERT,
" CHARLOTTE MCFADDEN
Miss H. A. DILLAYE,
Mrs. JOHN DEWITT,
" E. L. LINNARD.

Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest.

President.

MRS. A. H. HOGE, Chicago.

Vice-Presidents.

Mrs. R. W. PATTERSON, Highland Park.
" WM. BLAIR, Chicago.
" CYRUS H. MCCORMICK, Chicago.
" J. V. FARWELL, Lake Forest, Illinois.
" J. G. JOHNSTON, Peoria. "
" G. H. READ, Bloomington, "
" WM. P. PIERSON, Ottarga. "
" S. C. HUTCHINSON, New Albany, Ind.
" E. C. WALKER, Detroit, Michigan.
Mrs. J. S. FARRAND, Detroit, Michigan.
" Dr. ELY, Cedar Rapids, Iowa.
" W. MERRILL, Milwaukee, Wis.
" PLANKINTON, " "
" B. C. RAMSEY, Minneapolis, Minn
" W. D. RAYMOND, Granville, Ohio.
" J. D. KERR, Nebraska City, Nebraska.
" ASA TURNER, Hannibal, Mo.
" Dr. HUMPHREY, Louisville, Kentucky.

Home Corresponding Secretaries.

MRS. GEO. H. LAFLIN,
MRS. H. H. FRY.

Foreign Corresponding Secretaries.

MRS. ALBERT KEEP,
MRS. S. H. PERRY,
MRS. H. F. WAITE.

Recording Secretary.

MISS E. A. BLAIKIE.

Treasurer.

MRS. JESSE WHITEHEAD

Managers.

Mrs. D. K. PEARSONS, Chicago.
" G. C. BENTON "
" ARTHUR MITCHELL "
" J. MONRO GIBSON, "
" A. E. KITTRIDGE, "
" GLEN WOOD, "
" HOLLAND, "
" W. B. JACOBS "
" JNO. NOBLE. "
" J. N. BARKER, Hyde Park, Ills.
" E. S. WILLIAMS, " "
Mrs. A. M. GIBBS, Evanston, Ills.
" S. D. WARD, Lake Forest, Ills.
" A. S. WILLIAMS, Detroit, Mich.
Miss CARRIE WEED, Ypsilanti, Mich.
Mrs. WM. H. BENTON, St. Louis, Mo.
" JULIA B. KENDALL, Laporte Ind
" E. C. DURAND, Milwaukee, Wis.
" W. HOLT, Owatonna, Minn.
" A. C. SCOTT, Kossuth, Iowa.
Miss M. E. FULTON, Louisville, Ky.
" LAFON, " "

Editorial Committee.

MRS. A. M. GIBBS, MRS. H. H. FORSYTHE

INDEX TO VOLUME VI.

Abroad.

Extracts from Letters, 15, 87, 267, 379, 411.

Africa.

Benita, Nassau, Miss I. A., 45, 115, 259, 408.
Corisco, De Heer, Mrs. C., 1, 368.
Corisco, Reutlinger, Mrs. L., 2, 260.
Gaboon, Reading, Mrs. J. H., 218, 370.

Brazil.

Rio Claro, Da Gama, Mrs. J. F., 267.
Rio Claro, Dascomb, Miss M. P., 196.
Rio Claro, Kuhl, Miss Ella, 145, 303.
San Paulo, Howell, Rev. J. B., 85.
Sorocaba, Leite, Donna Palmyra, 40, 300.

Chili.

Valparaiso, Trumbull, Mrs. D., 220.

China.

Canton, Crouch, Miss L. A., 13, 289, 373.
Canton, Noyes, Miss H., 118.
Canton, Noyes, Miss M., 83, 266.
Chenanfoo, Crossette, Mrs. J. F., 183.
Hangchow, Dodd, Mrs. S., 150.
Hangchow, Lyon, Mrs. D. N., 331.
Ningpo, Harshberger, Miss F. E., 46.
Ningpo, Sellers, Miss M. L., 11.
Soochow, Fitch, Mrs. G. F., 9, 185, 230.
Tungchow, Capp, Mrs. E. P., 81, 226, 372.
Tungchow, Richards, Rev. Mr., 371.
Tungchow, Shaw, Mrs. J. M., 292, 372, 400.

Chinese in California.

Los Angeles, Condit, Mrs. I. M., 197, 262, 411
Sacramento, Rice, Mrs. M. L., 329.
San Francisco, Barstow, Mrs., 376.
San Francisco, Chinese Home, 75, 375.
San Francisco, Eyster, Mrs., 147.

India.

Allahabad, Holcombe, Mrs. J. F., 153, 256.
Allahabad, Johnson, Mrs. W. F., 79.
Allahabad, Seward, Miss S. C., M.D., 47, 189, 335.
Allahabad, Wilson, Miss M. N., 109, 363.
Dehra, Craig, Miss M. A., 194.
Dehra, Herron, Rev. D., 193.
Etawah, Belz, Miss C., 190.
Futtehgurh, 295.
Futtehgurh, Blunt, Miss E. A., 4, 224, 406.
Futtehgurh, Jankee, a Bible Reader, 6.
Futtehgurh, Tracy, Mrs. T., 188, 364.
Hardie, Miss M. H., 112, 153.
Hardie, Miss M. H., Transfer of, 51.
Kolapoor, Goheen, Mrs. J. M., 402.
Kolapoor, Hull, Mrs. J. J., 258, 336.
Lahore, Newton, Mrs. C. B., 257, 404.
Lahore, Thiede, Miss, 156, 296.
Lodiana, Wherry, Mrs. E. M., 223.
Mynpurie, Alexander, Mrs. J. M., 155.
Panalla, Graham, Mrs. J. P., 187, 361.
Saharanpur, Calderwood, Mrs. W., 192.
Saharanpur, Calderwood, Rev. W., 297.
Scott, Miss A. E., 113.

Japan.

Carrothers, Mrs. C., 366.
Harshberger, Miss F. E., 228, 294.
Tokio, Normal School at, 117.
Yokohama, Ballagh, Mrs. J. C., 332.
Yokohama, Hepburn, Mrs. J. C., 186.
Yokohama, Loomis, Mrs. H., 77, 149.

Laos.

Chiengmai, McGilvary, Rev. D., 217.

Mexico.

Mexico, Leason, Miss M. E., 85, 401.

North American Indians.

Odanah, Wis., Verbeck, Miss S., 3.
Versailles, N. Y., Wright, Mrs. A., 219, 298.

Persia.

Oroomiah, Oldfather, Mrs. J., 181.
Tabriz, Easton, Mrs. P. Z., 253.

Siam.

Petchaburi, Cort, Miss M. L., 195, 397.

Syria.

Beirût, Everett, Miss, 37.
Beirût, Farez, Ascine, 40.
Schweifât, Luceya, 151.
Sidon, Eddy, Miss H. M., 73, 410.
Sidon, Eddy, Mrs. W. W., 120, 264, 327.

United States of Colombia.

Bogota, McFarren, Miss K., 3, 399.
Bogota, Weaver, Mrs. W., 114, 221.

At Home.

Alone—yet not alone, 308.
Anniversary, Our Sixth, 57.
Are you thinking about it? 198.
As God hath prospered us, 275.
Auxiliaries and Bands, 21, 57, 90, 127, 166, 202, 238, 275, 311, 346, 382, 418.
"Beside women and children," 377.
Centennial Dollars, The, 89.
Child-Marriage, 412.
Children, The, 53.
Children's Work for Children, 200, 340, 381.
Far or Near, 415.
Faultless, 342.
Fern Leaf Mottoes, Mrs. Weaver's, 344.
From which end should it come? 86.
Good it does at Home, The, 125.
Here,—or There, 88.
Hundred years of Blessing, A, 17.
In God our Strength, 309.
Inheritance, The, 55.
Japan, 234.
Libraries, Missionary, 18.
Libraries, Presbyterial Missionary, 161.
Life Members, 22, 57, 91, 127, 165, 202, 238, 275, 311, 346, 382, 418.
"Lord, send me," 56.
Lord's Estimate, The, 381.
Meeting, Our Semi-Annual, 338.
Meeting, Our Sixth Annual, 121.
Native Land, My, 235.

North American Indians, The, 165.
Notices, 55, 90, 200, 238, 307, 310, 341, 343, 346, 417.
Our Promise and Yours, 158.
Paper read by the Bishop of B—, at Rugby, July 8, 1875, Extract from a, 416.
Persian Women under the Gospel, 268.
Presbyterial Societies, 305.
Read it, 382.
Receipts, 22, 57, 91, 128, 166, 202, 239, 276, 311, 346, 382, 418.
San Francisco, A new House for, 236.
Show us the Father, 380.
Sunset on the Himalayas, 126.
Tripoli Building, The, 232.
Two Cities, 20.
Valuable Gift, A, 379.
What will you do without Him? 162.
When? 201.
Wick of Straw, The, 272.
"Without the Gate," 308.
Work among the Churches, 273.

Northwestern Department.

AFRICA.

Corisco, De Heer, Mrs. C., 169.

BRAZIL.

Rio Claro, Da Gama, Rev. J. F., 281.
Rio Claro, Dascomb, Miss M. P., 136, 205, 247, 315.
Rio de Janeiro, Extracts from Report of Presbytery of, 65.

CHILI.

Santiago, Curtis, Rev. S. W., 280.

CHINA.

Canton, Cronch, Miss L. A., 317.
Canton, Noyes, Miss H., 278.
Children of China, 66.
China, 242.
Chinese Baby, The, 208.
Ningpo, Sellers, Miss M. L., 134.
Shanghai, Farnham, Mrs. J. M. W., 133.
Shanghai, Farnham, Rev. J. M. W., 426.
Soochow, Fitch, Mrs. G. F., 387.
Soochow, Holt, Mrs., 136.

INDIA.

Campbell, Miss A. S., 26.
Drysdale, Mrs., 99.
Futtehgurh, Fairweather, Miss, 241.
Futtehgurh, Lucas, Mrs. J. J., 313.
Gwalior, One who aids Mrs. Warren, 314.
Gwalior, Warren, Mrs. Dr., 349, 424.
Rawal Pindi, James, Bessie, 63.
Rawal Pindi, Kelso, Mrs. A. P., 25, 385.

LAOS.

Chiengmai, Wilson, Mrs. J., 62.

NORTH AMERICAN INDIANS.

Dakota Territory, Calhoun, Miss E., 29.
Indian Territory, Robertson, Mrs. W. S., 63, 170, 277, 316.
Odanah, Wis., Dongherty, Miss S. A., 97, 352.

PERSIA.

Oroomiah, Poage, Miss A. E., 27, 99, 244, 390.
Oroomiah, Van Duzee, Miss M. K., 388.
Oroomiah, Whipple, Mrs. W. L., 164.
Teheran, Bassett, Miss S. J., 207, 246, 423.
Tabriz, Jewett, Miss M., 62, 172, 421.

SIAM.

Bangkok, House, Mrs. H. M., 61, 98, 279.
Petchaburi, Cort, Miss M. L., 206.

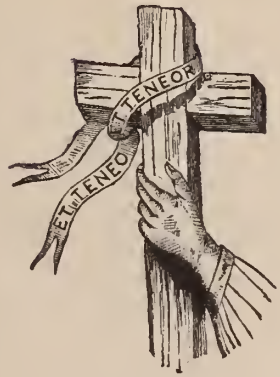
SYRIA.

Work in Syria, 64.

HOME WORK.

"According to your faith be it unto you," 283.
"As ye are able," 101.
Auxiliaries and Bands, 35, 71, 104, 142, 179, 215, 251, 287, 323, 359, 395, 431.
Benediction from China, A, 213.
Campaign, Our, 318.
Centennial! 209.
Children's Work for the Sabbath-school, 429.
Experience of a Brahmin Woman who became a Christian, The, 321.
Faith, 284.
First Fruits, 358.
Giving and Receiving, 177.
Grand Proposal, That, 140.
Greatest Trials, The, 32.
Influence of Heathen Women, 318.
Is anything too hard for the Lord? 68.
Leaflet, A new, 31, 179.
Let it go on, 176.
Life Members, 35, 71, 104, 142, 179, 216, 251, 323, 360, 395, 431.
Mankato Convention, More about the, 358.
Meeting, Annual, 35, 71, 137.
Meeting, Extract from Report of the last Annual, 211.
Meetings in Chicago, The great, 291.
Meeting to Remember, A, 214.
Minnesota, Missionary items from, 356, 394.
Missionaries at the Front, A Word from one of our, 286.
Mission Work, A Review of, 353.
Notices, 210, 251, 287, 322, 355.
One Hour a Month, 102.
One More Month, 30.
Persia, Greeting from, 178.
Prayer Answered, 286.
"Pray for us," 430.
Read! Give! Pray! 249.
Receipts, 35, 71, 105, 142, 179, 216, 252, 288, 324, 360, 396, 431.
Revelation ii., 29, 250.
Synod of Indiana, North, The Missionary Convention of the, 100.
"That New Greenback," 359.
That Upper Room, 69.
What shall it be? 175.
"Whatsoever a man soweth, that shall he also reap," 320.
"What wilt Thou have me to do?" 428.
Why do we come down from the Mount? 212.
"Why reason ye?" 31.
Woman's Work, 393.
Words of Cheer from some of our Workers, 34, 70.
Your Prayers and Mine, 320.

Woman's Work for Woman.



Vol. VI. AUGUST, 1876. No. 6.

Abroad.

PERSIA.—Oroomiah.

Mrs. Oldfather.

Last week the Presbytery of the Barrandoas River and Tooldoors Plain met in Ardashan. This is my husband's particular field, and I attended. In almost every church the membership had been increased, and in two or three cases doubled. The pastors were very much encouraged by the new state of feeling.

Church members are working, going by twos to villages near by, and holding meetings, which Armenians, Jews, and Mussulmans attend freely. The schools are full of interest, and parents are anxious to send their children. The second day's meeting was closed with the Lord's supper, and we returned to our homes.

Some women came in to see us, and asked me if my baby was a boy. I said, "No, she is a daughter." One of the women said,

"It is a gift from the Lord, and we must be resigned to the will of the Lord." It was the first time I had been condoled with for the birth of my precious girl, and my temper almost gave way, as I answered, "Yes, it is a gift from the Lord, a great gift, and we are thankful for it." She looked astonished, and the others sighed. Afterwards they came to me and said, "It is a reproach to be a woman." I answered that it was true that Eve sinned, and her punishment was great, but when God gave His son to be born of woman, then he removed that curse and woman was exalted. They assented, but I fear that they will lament the same as others when daughters are born to them.

There are girls attending the seminary from almost all the villages around, and the wives of the preachers and teachers, with the girls' help, are able to do all the work necessary. It is better for them to give them such employment, making them feel that they are doing that work for Christ, and not to receive wages. They are better Christians for this work.

Mr. Oldfather has charge of the male seminary, and I superintend the singing at prayers. During the past year, Mr. O. has published a note book, and had several of the Moody and Sankey hymns translated. These people have no ear for music, and it seemed as if they could not be taught to sing, but it was worth the time spent on them to hear them sing "Jewels," "Hold the Fort," "Sweet By and By," "Shall we gather at the River," "Jesus of Nazareth passeth by."

We do hope that men and women will be sent out to us this fall. Miss Jewett needs an associate, so does Miss Bassett, and two families are needed for the western side. We hope to be able to establish a station at Tiflis before long, and help is wanted for that point too.

The work among the Mussulmans is very remarkable. They are eager to hear the truth, and if religious liberty were proclaimed, we should be thronged with anxious inquirers.

Remember us in your prayers, that God may bless the work in Persia, and help us who are as lights in this dark land, that our brightness may not be dimmed by word or action.

CHINA.—Chenanfoo.

MRS. CROSSETTE.

THE journey of ten days from Tungehow to Chenanfoo (300 miles) I accomplished, travelling all the way in a sedan chair. The back of the chair was made so as to let down, that I might recline when fatigued with the sitting. The worst was the rudeness of the people at the inns where we stopped for rest. It did seem sometimes as though there was no rest for us. My patience was sorely tried, more so than at any previous time during my life. How hard I had to pray for grace to meet those rude and insulting people in the spirit of the Master! You can never imagine how glad I was when at last we reached this city, and more so when I set foot on the place I could call home, and rest from the gaze of the public.

The house here, although a Chinese one, seemed on first arriving, very large and comfortable, compared with the little, filthy, oh, so filthy! inns where we passed eleven nights. Mr. McIlvaine, who has been here alone, was ready to meet us. He had kindly had two floors laid down in the rooms which we were to occupy. We went right to work papering, putting in glass windows in place of the paper ones, and with the few things I could bring with me, it was not long before we felt quite at home.

Before we were all in order, the women began to come, but I had a place for them. Ever since the Chinese New Year there has been a steady stream of them, coming in companies of two or three, half a dozen, and sometimes ten or twelve. As a general thing, they all come in and sit down, and make a respectful call, giving me a chance to tell them of the Saviour. During the four months that I have been here, I have received calls from upwards of three hundred women, and have seen and talked to nearly every one of them myself. When I could not see them, Mrs. Chang, the Christian woman from Pingtoo, who came with me here, was ready to receive them. Very many of the women have been in five or six times, and some have told me that they have prayed as I taught them.

There is one very encouraging feature in our work among the women here. It is not thought so strange a thing for a woman to learn to read as at Tungchow. I have found a number who can read. One day, two who could read called on me, and one of them was a teacher of a girls' school. They both wished for a book of our religion, and I very gladly gave them each one. Mr. McIlvaine found a book here in the city, written expressly for women, which he bought and gave to me. Lately a number of women have asked for books. Our being here is becoming quite well known throughout the city.

Yesterday, as Mrs. Chang and I were talking together, she told me how she used to do before she knew of Jesus. At one time she went to the temple of the "Goddess of Mercy," to pray for rain. There she knelt before the idol, with both hands uplifted, and repeated some prayers which she had learned by rote, stopping every now and then to give a sharp rap. Then she would worship the idol by bowing so low as to knock her head against the ground. Incense which she had brought was burning before the idol. This praying and knocking her head was kept up until the burning out of the third stick of incense, when she would stop a while to rest. Then the same thing was repeated, until other three sticks were burned out, and this over and over again for three whole days. Her knees became so painful that she had to put something soft under them.

When the rain came, she prepared a whole cooked chicken, a hog's head, a fish, a dish of bread (the bread is made in small cakes), with a variety of dainties, and spread them all out upon a table before the idol. Then, prostrating herself, she presented them as her thanks for the rain the idol had sent her. When all was over, the food was left for the priests of the temple to finish. Thus are thousands of poor women doing every year, and this now converted sister and myself are the only ones in this great city to tell them of a better way.

Now I want to ask my dear sisters in America to make it a special object of prayer, that God will send out those after His own heart to help us in upholding the gospel of His dear Son in

this city of Chenanfoo. We feel that there is great reason for thankfulness that the way has been opened for us to live here so quietly. And now we cannot bear the idea of having to leave because we cannot hold out alone. No, we must pray, and believe that those will be sent out for whom we are praying. In such a city as this, where the gospel has been preached for only a short time, the work presses pretty hard upon two or even three. But we cannot send any away. Will not some be ready to answer to this great call, "Here am I, send me?"

CHINA.—Soochow.

MRS. G. F. FITCH.

MY work among the women lately has been very pleasant and very encouraging. You can hardly realize how ignorant and superstitious these women are, nor how easy it is for one to become heartsick sometimes from being with them. Often, however, God gives His workers here such joy from some developments in the work, that it is to them what an oasis in a desert must be to a traveller. The other day, when I was out on a street not far from our house, I saw two little children that I would have loved to stop and talk to; but what did the little girl do as soon as she saw me but hastily clap her hands over her little brother's eyes, and then call loudly for her mother! Oh, poor little one! Of course they had heard and believed those dreadful stories about our getting children's eyes for medicine. I could not but admire the little girl's self-forgetfulness. She seemed only to think of her brother's eyes. While such things always make me sad, some others make me very happy.

The women have been coming much more freely to our Sabbath services lately, and I have many opportunities here and in their homes of telling them the precious truths we have for them. Many of them seem greatly troubled because we don't worship our ancestors. To-day I told a number of women that my mother had been dead two years, and I had never worshipped her once, but that I honor her and remember her every day, and try to do

what she told me to do, and to live as I know she would want me to live. A native Christian woman who was by said, "Yes, Mrs. Fiteh left her father and mother and all her friends, and she would have been so happy if she could have lived with them; but she came here to teach you." "Well," I said, "my mother has gone to heaven now—I am sure of that; and in a few years I hope to go there too, and if only some of you will go with me, I shall be happier still." One woman looked very attentively at me while I was talking of heaven and how we could get there, and then she said, "I suppose hardly any of our people who have died have gone there." Oh, sisters at home, what does that mean? Shall this generation go down to their graves just as those before them have done? Oh, give freely of your money and your influence! Above all, give most freely of your prayers, that the "glad tidings" may speedily be known all over this great nation!

JAPAN.—Yokohama.

MRS. DR. HEPBURN.

. . . I KNOW some people think that missionaries, especially the ladies, do not do all they might. Well, perhaps they do not. I doubt whether any of us would like to say we have done all we could, or all we wish, but I do believe that the dear Master will say of many, "She hath done what she could." I have had long experience in mission work, and my firm conviction is, that young married missionaries should not be expected to take charge of schools. I think the missionary societies at home will be gainers in the end if they recommend them to mind the exhortation of the apostle to young women. They should be good *helpmeets* to their husbands. Like dear Mrs. Loomis, if they have time for more, they will do it. When I was leaving home in 1840, a young wife, I asked our dear old secretary what I should be expected to do. His reply I shall never forget: "Your duties will grow out of your family relations." I was young, ardent, and full of desire to work, took hold to help in a school, broke entirely down, and for

many years was a suffering woman. Now I am permitted to work, and so I tell my younger sisters, "Do not be discouraged, get the language, and by and by your time for school and outside work may come."

. . . Japan is indeed an interesting field of labor, and though Satan does not give an inch of his possessions here without a strong contest, yet our work grows more and more interesting.

I think your children's magazine is lovely, and I shall esteem it a privilege to do what I can to interest the young people in it.

INDIA.—Panalla.

MRS. J. P. GRAHAM.

. . . WE were sent here last October to occupy Panalla as a station of the Kolapoor Mission, therefore this will be our home. We found a great deal of work to be done to make the house comfortable and pleasant. This work is now completed, and we have a very pleasant home indeed.

In December we went to Kolapoor, to attend our annual mission meeting. While there we had the pleasure of welcoming Mr. and Mrs. Goheen. It does us much good to see new helpers coming here to spread that gospel which has so blessed our native land. Pray for us that we faint not in this great and slow work, that we may do our utmost to bring back this people to the God whom they have forsaken.

As no missionary has occupied this station permanently until now, there has been but little progress in the work. I have been out among the people somewhat, and have been kindly received. They generally invite me to come again, and some women have called to see me. They see the children when the servants take them out in the evening, and that leads some to come to the house. I do all I can to interest them and get them to repeat their call.

On New Year's day I opened a school for girls at our house. Thus far but few have attended; the people are afraid that their children will be defiled from contact with us, or that we will want to baptize them. I often go with my *ayah* to the houses, and

show them an interesting story book, some pictures and "patch-work." I talk to the women about their children, their houses, and things in general. If I should make my real object known at first, I could do nothing at all. In this work there is need of a great deal of that wisdom which cometh from above. If this people *wanted* the "good news," what an easy thing it would be to labor among them; but they do not. They are joined to their idols and want to be let alone. Prayer is the great source of strength. Pray, *pray* for us and our work!

INDIA.—Futtehgurh.

MRS. T. TRACY.

. . . DURING the past year our work has been more to teach those women who have already learned of Christ than to open new houses. I begin to think that the plan on which we have hitherto been working, that of merely talking to the women, showing them Bible pictures, etc., should now give place to more direct teaching.

At first we had to "feel our way," and the one practised was the only available opening. Now I propose choosing from among those willing to be taught, and spending the chief part of my time in teaching them to read the Word of God for themselves. I think that more would be accomplished in teaching half a dozen women to read than in making fifty new visits.

I opened a school on our veranda for women and girls, and feel very much encouraged in it. The number has varied from six to twelve, and though none have yet accepted of Christ, I am sure they have a pretty clear head-knowledge of the way of salvation. Some of them have learned to read pretty well, and also to write and count. They know a number of hymns, which they delight in singing.

As I anticipated, the first difficulty was want of clothing. I knew their extreme poverty to be a fact, and offered to give them rewards of clothing for progress and good behavior. To each one who thoroughly learned her letters, I gave a piece of un-

bleached muslin about three yards long, and the same for further advancement into the second and third books, etc. In some cases the girls have worn their mothers' skirts till they could earn their own, and in the meantime the mother would be obliged to go without any. The three yards of muslin has often been the only garment worn, by just wrapping it around the body from head to foot, presenting quite a comical picture.

Four women have been admitted to our church from heathenism during the past year: Kausilla, Choti, an old woman and her daughter.

INDIA.—Allahabad.

Miss S. C. Seward.

. . . The children's magazine came a few days since. It is very bright and attractive, and must be very successful.

Last month I made a brief trip to Calcutta. I had planned to visit friends there, but should have given up when I found how difficult it was to get away, had not Col. Osborne, the political resident at the court of Bhopal, written me that the Begum, whom I had met here before, would like to see me. She wished to consult me in regard to her health, and then proposed, through Col. Osborne, that I should go to Bhopal and establish a medical school for women, saying that she wished to establish some such work as a memorial of the visit of the Prince to India. She left me to make my own terms. I came home and talked with some of the others, but they were unwilling that I should give up the work here. I was very glad to meet the Begum of Bhopal, as I had read of her mother's courage and ability—Bhopal having for many years borne the reputation of being the best ruled native state in India. Secundra was the only woman besides the queen who wore the Victoria cross. It was given for her services during the mutiny. The present Begum, though not possessing the strength of character displayed by her mother, rules her little state with a great deal of ability. She was accompanied by her husband, daughter and granddaughter. The daughter will suc-

ceed the mother, so that the succession bids fair for many years to remain in the "female line." The Begum is a little woman, and always dressed very plainly. She seemed very honest and straightforward, and both Colonel and Mrs. Osborne, who have known her for many years, have a high regard for her.

INDIA.

Miss C. Belz.

In Tent, Camp Jaswantnagger.

You will see that I am just now away from Etawah, on an itinerating tour. Our first place of encampment was near the village Malahjunny. From that place I visited eleven different villages. In the morning the Bible woman generally goes with me, but in the afternoon, when she feels too tired to go again, I venture out alone. On the 7th inst. we came to the town Jaswantnagger, where we pitched our tents in a mango grove. From this place I have visited twenty villages, and have been three times in the town.

I find the women kind and attentive to the Word of God. In many villages they gather about us in very large numbers. If the village is a small one, I speak at only one or two places, but if it be large, I speak in four, five or six different places, for high caste women, in order to prevent being seen of strange men, cannot go far from their houses.

At one time the Bible woman and I came to a village which is called Rakampore. A respectable man from Etawah met us standing before a large house. He was very kind, and told me to go into that house, for I would find there a large gathering of women. I saw that several women came to the door, but none of them ventured out of the house, because some men, who seemed to be the masters of the house, were sitting before it. They objected to our going into the house, so we went away, and stopped at the house of a low caste woman, where also people of high caste gathered around us and listened to the words of Jesus Christ.

Here a woman of high caste came, when we were about going

away, begging of us to come into her house. We went in and sat down; several women gathered about us, to whom we began to speak. Very soon an aged man came in and said, in a very angry tone, to the women, "Why do you gather so many people in the house?" The women did not answer, but I said, "Old man, we have not come to your house to take anything away from it, but to bring a blessing to it." Then he became quiet, sat down behind the women, and listened to the Word. This house was not very near the great one where the men did not wish us to speak, yet a woman from it came secretly to us in this house, and listened to what I said. I have no doubt that she told all she heard to the other women in her house.

I am often surprised to see how clever the women in this country are in going secretly from their own house to another some distance off. Generally, when I am called into a zenana, many of the neighbors who are low caste women, or aged high caste ones, come in through the door, but young women of high caste, who cannot come that way, to avoid being seen of men, are often seen descending from the roof to the place where we are. Several times when I asked one or another of them how it was possible that they could come from their house to this one, she would point to the roof and say, "By such and such a way we have come." I believe that before a woman thus leaves her home, she sends a servant or a child to see if the way is clear of men; if not, she takes the uncomfortable way of creeping or climbing through a hidden door from her house to the house of her neighbors, and so on till she comes to the place to which she intends to go. The other day I was called to a zenana, and when I came into the house, the women were on the roof to warm themselves in the sun. A ladder was standing there, and they asked me to step up to them. I did so, and very soon saw that in several directions women came on the roofs of their houses. They managed to go from the roof of one house to another till they came to us. By this way, before many minutes had passed, forty women had gathered about me.

One afternoon, on reaching the village of Sisea, I saw some women standing in the door of their house looking, and, I believe,

also wondering at me. I stepped nearer, and asked them some questions about their village, the road, etc. They then invited me to sit down, which I did. I spoke to them of God as the only Creator of all things, and told them that He "hath made of one blood all nations of men," and that the division into castes was not appointed by God, but that it took its rise from proud and cunning men, who wished to make slaves of their fellow creatures. I had talked to them only a few minutes, when from every side women began to gather about me. Many others came and sat on the roofs of the nearest houses, where they could hear what I was saying. They listened very attentively, and many of them showed by their questions and answers that they understood what I said.

I then went to another place in this village, where so many women gathered around me that I found it hard to speak to them so loud that all could understand me. To speak to a hundred women or more would indeed not be difficult, if they only could keep silence for half an hour. But they will not, and I like it best when I have not more than thirty or forty listeners.

I am happy to tell you that we have established a girls' school in this town. If the Lord grants success, I shall come here from Etawah several times every month to superintend the school, and to speak to the women.

INDIA.—Saharanpur.

MRS. CALDERWOOD.

. . . GENERALLY, at other stations, missionaries reach the Hindus more easily than the Mussulmans, but to the surprise of many, the contrary has been the case here. In our city are about 30,000 Hindus, and the opening to which I refer* is for girls' schools among them. The first school I began about six weeks ago, and it is in a flourishing condition. It is among a class, or religious denomination of the Hindus called Saurangis. Their chief occu-

* Until lately I feared that no progress would mark the beginning of this year, when unexpectedly the doors to a new and somewhat different kind of zenana work opens. The twelve girls' schools we have heretofore had are among the Mohammedans.

liarity is their excessive care not to take any animal's life, Their houses and persons might be crawling with the most disgusting vermin, but they would not for the world kill one of them. They would, indeed, take the greatest care to avoid it even by accident.

Knowing that insects are often in water, they strain carefully all that they use in that way, and whatever is caught in the strainer they at once, and with great care, throw back into the well, lest the insects should lose their lives.

Of course this class of people eat no kind of animal food. The reason they give for this peculiarity is the importance they attach to their doctrine of transmigration. According to their ideas, if they should kill any animal—a fly, a spider, for instance,—they might in so doing kill a father, a mother, a son, or some other relative. Just think of the horror of a mother swallowing her darling child that may have died a few weeks or days before!

While hearing the lessons of my bright-eyed Hindu scholars, the teacher, a highly-educated and pretty woman, begged of me to talk to her aunt. This woman was sitting on the floor near me, repeating prayers from memory, and reading in her Shaster aloud, disturbing us very much indeed. As the aunt took no notice of me, nor of any one in the house, I knew that I could do nothing with her at present, but promised to talk to her the next day. The teacher told me that both her aunt and uncle, although very wealthy, had agreed to leave their comfortable home, and wander about through the country begging, visiting one holy place after another, and remain *fakirs* till they should feel that they had become holy beings. See how the people can deny themselves in obedience to their false religion! How many of us can deny ourselves as much as these, for the sake of our glorious Christianity?

INDIA.—Woodstock and Dehra.

Rev. Mr. Herron writes:—The school at Woodstock opened on the first of March, and never promised better than it does now. All that we need now is an assistant for Miss Pratt. She should be one who has been a successful teacher at home, one who knows

what nard work is, and who wishes to do it; one who has been accustomed to work with others according to the regular system of a well-ordered school.

The Dehra school is getting on as usual. I secured the services of the daughter of a missionary who was trained as a teacher in a normal school in England. Miss Craig has the arrangement of the school, and the amount of work that she does is wonderful. If you could send us a lady, such an one as is needed at Woodstock, we should feel pretty well equipped. The first two classes of this school are preparing for the Calcutta University examination. It is admitted to be the best school in India, and therefore in Asia. The best thing about it is, that the Spirit of God seems to dwell in it.

Miss Craig writes from Dehra:—We have one hundred and nine boarders and four day scholars. I think we have evidences that the Spirit is dwelling in our school, and making fruitful the seed which has been so carefully sown in it.

I will tell you a little instance of childish faith which came to my notice about two weeks ago. Little Tootoo (her right name is Ethel), the youngest child in school, sleeps with the other little ones in the lower dormitory. A light is kept burning very dimly in the room, but it requires no little courage in the hearts of the four and five year old wee ones to go into an adjoining room at night. Many of those who are nine, ten and eleven years old will not do it, for these people are great cowards. One night little Tootoo had risen from her bed, and was trotting along all alone to the end of a long room on the same floor, when the monitress who has charge of the room heard her, and called out, "Tootoo, are you not afraid to go alone?" She answered at once (in Hindustani), "No, sister, 'Let not your heart be troubled, ye believe in God, believe also in Me,'" and marched along in childish confidence that with that word in her heart, there was no need to fear any danger. I could tell you many pleasant things about the dear little ones, only there is so much work to do, and the time flies so rapidly, that I cannot write as much or as often as I would like.

SIAM—Petchaburi.

Miss M. L. Cort.

Even on this side of the world, the months follow each other in quick succession, and roll themselves up into years that are past, and for that reason it has come to pass that I am now having vacation. My school closed a week ago to-day. There were nineteen scholars present the last day, and eighteen absent. But then I have been trying a new plan, that is, to have scholars come without pay, and I have succeeded so well that quite a number of the children have been absent only a few days during a session of eight months. Others have been very irregular indeed, and towards the last of the term, some were sick, and others tired of coming, as the weather was growing quite warm. I think we shall have to furnish free schools for Siam for some time yet, but I am not in favor of paying children for their attendance, so I have to put up with their irregularities, and hope for their more constant presence in the future. We shall gain it too, I feel sure, and there is going to be such a demand for little garments, which are still given to all the scholars, that it will require many nimble fingers to keep up the supply.

We are very much encouraged in all parts of our mission work at this station, and especially by a late visit from the King of Siam. He spent a week in our city, and many of the princes and noblemen called upon us more than once. They expressed themselves very much pleased with our work and our schools. They watched the girls in Miss Coffman's room do examples on the blackboard, and listened to their reciting, examined the copy-books, asked many questions, and thought it very wonderful that *girls* could learn. We called upon the king, and were received in the most cordial manner. He shook hands with each of us, and conversed quite freely, saying that he was glad the missionaries had come to his country, for they not only taught religion, but many other useful things, besides making school-books, which were a great advantage to his people. He was greatly pleased with a present of some geographies that have just been printed here. He ordered

one hundred copies. They are the first Siamese geographies that have ever been printed, and they have colored maps, &c., just as such books have at home. He asked that another one might soon be prepared, fuller and larger. Many books were distributed and sold during their stay, and services held night and morning. We hope the good seed thus sown will not be lost. It cannot be, for it is God's.

Long live the King of Siam! May he grow better and better every year, and often come to visit us at Petchaburi!

BRAZIL.—Rio Claro.

Miss Dascomb.

After a tremendous fast of home letters for nearly two months, there came such abundant provisions that the postmaster opened his eyes, though long accustomed to our heavy mails. My share was twenty-four letters, seven pictures, six magazines, sixteen journals and twelve German papers. This receiving letters in a foreign land is a pleasure that never palls. The news of religious interest and effort is like cold water to a thirsty soul. The missionary magazines are worth far more than their weight in gold. Their accounts of religious awakenings here and there, of patient, prayerful effort and hope, of such wide seed-sowing, are inexpressibly precious and animating. How privileged we are, above the brave pioneers that preceded us, in having such frequent communication with home!

Since I wrote you, we have passed through the Carnival season. Instead of the silly little water-oranges thrown at one from windows and street corners, this little city spent over $7000 in imitating the more elaborate celebration in Rio de Janeiro. There were processions of maskers, from the splendidly dressed and mounted knights of moonlight to the ragged and clownish "ne'er do weels" who strode about in woman's dress, frightening small boys and saucily accosting respectable people. The pageant was not uninteresting, but the great waste of money, the vacuity of a life in which such

things are eagerly sought to pass the time, the higher joys accessible, of which they know absolutely nothing—truly blind, deaf—this involuntarily oppresses one in the midst of such scenes.

We had a great pleasure on the Carnival Sabbath, in hearing Sr. Traiano, the young minister at Brota, who spent some days with us. His sermons were feasts both for mind and heart.

Your boy Joaquim, with his remarkably congenial companion, Josie, are doing very well indeed. Every night they come to me at seven for English, and Joaquim stays for arithmetic. On Sunday afternoon they bring their Bibles to me, and I introduce them to some of the beautiful Old Testament stories, new to them.

Pray for them, for us, for the families especially recommended to your Christian sympathy, and for all who hear the gospel message, that it may be to them a savor of life unto life.

CHINESE IN CALIFORNIA.

Mrs. I. M. Condit.

. . . We expect to occupy our new station (Los Angeles) the middle of April. Our hearts are sad at leaving this work, in which we have been so happy here, but God will care for it. Just now so many loving hearts are engaged for our Society work here, that I shall scarcely be missed. We hope Dr. and Mrs. Kerr will take up our work when they come, and they speak the language so well and have so much experience, that we will not be needed.

How heart-trying it is to leave my precious Chinese women, my Bible classes of women and men, and my Society enjoyments; but God in love deals with us, and He will carry them all in His heart. There are many Chinese women in the south, and very many men, and much church work to do, and though I shall not have so much of precious heart and hand labor with our dear band of workers, yet I may hope to be joined with them by trying to bring new workers into the field. Pray for us that we may be strengthened physically and spiritually for many years of labor on this coast!

At Home.

ARE YOU THINKING ABOUT IT?

By Mary L. Cort.

About being a missionary, I mean. I have just heard of one who is, and I have written to her what I will now say to you.

I hope you will never give up that thought, but that it will blossom into a journey over the sea, and bear the fruit of a long successful life among the heathen. Of course I would love to have you come to Siam, and I could tell you more about this land than any other, but there are many fields equally needy, and also pleasant and attractive. I should delight to labor either in Japan or China. They are the only countries, besides this, where I am personally acquainted with the workers.

I wish I knew what seemed to you the greatest cross, that I might help you to bear it, or else lead you to see that it is no cross at all. Is it the sea? It is deep and wide I know, but millions have crossed it, and

> "Is not God upon the water
> Just the same as on the land?"

Is it leaving your relatives, or the friends of your childhood? How many of them are with you now? and do you expect to spend your life in your old home? God often separates families that He may bring them *all* safe to the heavenly home. Your letters will be a little longer back and forth, but thought scorns distance, and somebody's daughter, somebody's sister, must go.

But the people who swarm the streets of these Eastern cities are not like those you meet in America. If they were, we might all have stayed at home, and there would be no need of foreign missionaries. They are heathen idolaters. You cannot prepare yourself for that—no one can know what they are till they come and see. Here is one great trial of missionary life. But of this one thing we are sure, they are our brothers and sisters, and Christ died for them just as much as He did for any of us, and if

we labor faithfully among them, He will by us surely save some. Every year the time draws nearer and nearer when the kingdoms of this world *shall have* become the kingdom of our Lord and His Christ.

Do you think you have spent too many years upon your own education, to go now and dwell among the heathen, who cannot tell whether you went to school ten or two years of your life? God knows all about you, and polished shafts are best suited for the Master's quiver. Do you shrink from going out alone, and giving up much that enters into the idea of happiness at home? How many live and die in America without ever realizing their ideas of earthly happiness? and you know not what full cup of joy you may have in this service for God in a foreign land. Do you feel weak and helpless? We all are so, but as our day, so shall our strength be, and "God giveth grace to the lowly." Are you afraid you might die, away from friends and kindred, in a foreign land? "He that findeth his life shall lose it, and he that loseth his life for my sake shall find it." A missionary was leaving England for Africa. At parting many of his friends said sorrowfully, "This may be our last farewell." After twenty years of labor among the heathen, he returned to find it true. Not that he died in Africa, but that some of them had died in England!

Do you fear the language? Our Father giveth "the hearing ear and the understanding heart." Let me persuade you that for every fear there is some sweet assurance or compensating blessing.

Pleasant comfortable houses are provided for missionaries, and a regular and ample salary, so that they may be free from all worldly care, and need literally take no thought for the morrow, except to prepare for its work, and to improve its privileges. At many stations there is no lack of society. There are but four of us at Petchaburi, besides two children, but I never hear any complaints of loneliness. When our heart is in the work, and our hands are busy, we have no time to think about being lonely. If you come out under any of the Ladies' Societies, they will supply your "outfit"—everything that you *need*. You can purchase

nearly everything you want in the shops of Bangkok, and China and Japan are even better supplied with all things useful and necessary. Many articles are much cheaper, too, than at home—all light cotton goods, for instance, and things that come from France and England. There is no lack of good food here. What the country does not afford, comes from America or Europe in semi-monthly steamers. The climate is pleasant and healthful. For information, write to the Foreign Secretary of the Ladies' Societies. I came out under the New York Board, but I like the Philadelphia and Chicago Boards equally well, and I feel sure they will all treat you kindly. Ask for a "Mission Manual," and for all the information you desire. And if you really want to become a foreign missionary, do not let yourself be easily discouraged. I like the work, and am very glad I came. We have our trials, indeed, but they are not greater than many that meet us at home. Christ did not shrink from trials and hardships when He left His Father's house to be a missionary to this sinful world. Nor is the servant greater than his Lord.

CHILDREN'S WORK

Is winning its way into the Sabbath-schools and homes of our church. It has already a circulation of over 3800, and new names are coming in daily. We thank our friends for their many words of appreciation and encouragement in this new undertaking, as well as for their efforts to lengthen the subscription list. We need a much more extended circulation to enable us to make it self-supporting, and we still rely on our friends to aid us. The club rate of the first six months expired on the first of July, leaving the terms fifty cents a year. We will still send the two magazines for $1.00 a year, *when ordered by the same person at the same time.*

THE article in the July number of *Woman's Work* entitled, "Our Promise and Yours," has been published in leaflet form, and copies can be had by applying to Miss J. C. Thompson, 1334 Chestnut street, Philadelphia.

WHEN?

BY SUSAN COOLIDGE.

If I were told that I must die to-morrow,
That the next sun
Which sinks should bear me past all fear and sorrow,
For any one,
All the fight fought, all the short journey through,
What should I do?

I do not think that I should shrink or falter,
But just go on,
Doing my work, nor change nor seek to alter
Aught that is gone;
But rise, and move, and love, and smile, and pray,
For one more day.

And, lying down at night for a last sleeping,
Say in that ear
Which hearkens ever, "Lord, within Thy keeping
How should I fear?
And, when to-morrow brings Thee nearer still,
Do Thou Thy will!"

I might not sleep for awe; but peaceful, tender,
My soul would lie
All the night long; and when the morning splendor
Flushed o'er the sky,
I think that I could smile—could calmly say,
"It is His day."

But, if a wondrous hand, from the blue yonder,
Held out the scroll,
On which my life was writ, and I with wonder
Beheld unroll
To a long century's end its mystic clew,
What should I do?

What could I do, O, blessed Guide and Master!
Other than this:
Still to go on as now, not slower, faster,
Nor fear to miss
The road, although so very long it be,
While led by Thee?

Step after step, feeling Thee close beside me
Although unseen,
Thro' thorns, thro' flowers, whether the tempest hide Thee,
Or heavens serene,
Assured Thy faithfulness cannot betray,
Thy love decay.

I may not know, my God, no hand revealeth,
Thy counsels wise;
Along the path a deepening shadow stealeth;
No voice replies
To all my questioning thought, the time to tell,
And it is well.

Let me keep on abiding and unfearing
Thy will always,
Through a long century's ripening fruition,
Or a short day's,
Thou canst not come too soon; and I can wait,
If Thou come late.

—*Republished.*

NEW AUXILIARIES AND BANDS.

AUXILIARIES.

Buffalo Run, Pa.
Lithopolis, Ohio.
Northumberland Pres., Elliott Miss. Society.
Newburyport, Mass.
Sewickley, Pa.
Tyrone, Pa.
Wrightsville, Pa.

BANDS AND CIRCLES.

Flemington, N. J., Ella Kuhl Circle.
Hoboken, N. J., The Wood Violets.
Omaha, Neb., Little Drops of Water.
Versailles, N. Y., Humble Workers.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Buchanan, Miss Margaret.
Dawkins, Miss Ellen A.
Fain, Mrs. F. A.
Thompson, Miss Mary L.

Receipts of the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society of the Presbyterian Church, from June 1, 1876.

[PRESBYTERIES IN SMALL CAPITALS.]

BALTIMORE.—Churchville Aux., Mrs. A. S. Strasbaugh, $1; Mrs. M. R. Harlan, $1, Cent. off., . $2 00

BLAIRSVILLE.—Beulah Aux., Mrs. and Miss Graham, for Sciopticon, . . . $2 00

BUTLER.—Concord Aux.

$32 17; Scrubgrass Aux., $21 50, . . . $53 67

CARLISLE.—Harrisburg, Pino St. Aux., $50; Shippensburg, Young Ladies' Miss. Circle, $50, . . . 100 00

CHILLICOTHE.—Bloomingburg Aux., ... 25 00

CINCINNATI.—Mount Auburn Aux., for Miss'y, Tungchow, ... 112 50

CLEVELAND. — Brecksville Aux., $8 90; Cleveland, 1st Ch. Aux., $80 90; 2d Ch. Aux., $55; North Ch. Aux., $3 55; Youthful Helpers, $3 45 ($7); Grafton Aux., $5; Hudson Aux., $10 25; Newhurg Aux., $2; Northfield Aux., $3 60; Rome Aux., $3 25; Solon Aux., $2 35; Willoughhy Aux., $13; Windham, Mrs. Shaw, $2 ($193 25) for Missionaries, China and Brazil; Grafton Aux., Cent. off., $5 50; Cheerful Givers, for Miss Noyes' sch., Canton, $7 ($12 50), . . . 205 75

DAYTON.—Dayton Aux., for Missionary, Bogota, $225; Springfield, 1st Ch., A. D. K., $12; 2d Ch. Aux., for two schools, Saharanpur, $50; Cent. off., $24 ($74), . 311 00

ELIZABETH.—Bethlehem Aux. for work, Syria, $10; New Providence Aux., part sup. sch'p, Ningpo, $22; Summit Miss. Bd., part support sch'p, Dehra, $30; Elizabeth, L. F. M. Assoc., for Miss'y, Mexico, $45 94; 3d Ch., Willing Workers, for sch'p, Japan, $50; Children of Orphan Asylum, for Mr. Chamberlain's work, San Paulo, Brazil, $7 35, . . 165 29

ERIE.—Girard Aux., for Sciopticon, $15; Titusville Aux., Mrs. J. Neill to cons. Mrs. S. L. Ware, L. M., $25, ... 40 00

FORT WAYNE.—Fort Wayne Aux., for Miss'y, Shanghai, 225 00

HOLSTON.—Jonesboro' Aux., . 25 00

HUNTINGDON.—Bedford Aux., $13; Hollidayshurg, Seminary Band, sup. sch'p, Mynpurie, $30; Miss Hilt's S. S. class, for Tripoli building, $5; Perrysville Aux., for Miss'y, Ningpo, $56 71; Cent. off. for debt, $24 ($80 71); Lower Tuscarora Aux., for Tripoli bdg. $12, $140 71

INDIANAPOLIS.—2d Ch. Aux., for Miss'y, Sidon, $125; Eddy Bd., for sch'p, Sidon Orphanage, $50, . . . 175 00

KITTANNING. — Glade Run Aux., for Miss'y, Brazil, $20; Saltsburg, Nancy Rhea Band for Gaboon, $25, ... 45 00

LACKAWANNA. — Honesdale Yakoot Barakat Band, for Tripoli building, . . 20 00

LEHIGH.—Mauch Chunk S.S., for sch'p, Dehra. . . 60 00

MAHONING. — New Lisbon Aux., Cent. off., $8; Poland Aux., for Miss'y, Bogota, $10; Cent. off., $3 ($13), . 21 00

MARION. — Radnor Aux., Mrs. Mary Austin, . . 1 00

MORRIS AND ORANGE. — Orange 2d Ch. Aux., for Miss'y, Tungchow, . . 140 00

NEW BRUNSWICK.—Kirkpatrick Mem. Aux., for Rio Claro, $51 25; Trenton, 1st Ch. Aux., for Miss'y, Japan, $225, . . . 276 25

NEWTON.—Blair Hall Miss. Bd., for Girls' sch., Ningpo, $60 10; Phillipshurg Aux., for Zenana Teacher, Lapore, $150, ... 210 10

OREGON.—Portland, Occidental Band, for school, Mynpurie, ... 50 00

PHILADELPHIA.—2d Ch. Mr. Graeff's Bible Class, Ingleside Workers, add'l for Sidon Orphanage, $9 25; 10th Ch., Miss Mary Smith, $25; Old Pine St. Ch., Workers for Jesus, quar. paym't for two Bible readers, Mynpurie, $25; Walnut St. S. S., sup. sch'p Beirût, $112 50; West Spruce St. Inf. Class (of which $36 for orphan boy, India), $55; Woodland Church, Coral Workers, for scholarship, Sidon, $50, . . . 276 75

PHILADELPHIA CENTRAL.—Immanuel Ch. S. S., for N. Teacher, Rio Claro, . . $58 14

PITTSBURGH AND ALLEGHENY COM.—Bethel Aux., for Miss'y, Mynpurie, $100; Lawrencevillo Aux., for Miss'y, Mynpurie, $50; Mingo Auxiliary, support Native Teacher, Mynpuric, $35; Raccoon Aux., for work under Miss Coffman, Siam, $24 35; Shadysido Aux., for Miss'y, Futtehgurh, $66 60; Wilkinsburg Aux., sch'p, Mexico, $50, . 315 95

REDSTONE. — McKeesport Aux., Cent. off., for debt, . 15 00

ROCHESTER.—GrovelandAux., for sch'p, Tungchow, . . 44 90

ST. CLAIRSVILLE. — Martin's Ferry Aux., $45 05; Nottingham Aux., $32, . . 77 05

SHENANGO.—Westfield Aux., . 32 00

UNION.—New Market Aux., Centennial offering, . . 20 00

WASHINGTON. — Amity Aux., sup. Bible Reader, Canton, $25; Claysville Aux., Mrs. M. M. Gourley, Cent. off., $1; Washington, 1st Ch. Aux., for Miss'y, Persia, $60; Harvest Band for 3 sch'ps, Mynpurie, $25 ($85); West Alexander, Orient Bd. $20; Friends of the Cause, $2 50 ($22 50), for San Paulo building, Brazil, 133 50

WASHINGTON CITY. — Metropolitan Ch., Yedo Bd., for sch., Japan, $100; New York Avenue Ch., Youth's Miss. Soc., for Washington sch., Canton, $100, . . 200 00

ZANESVILLE. — Muskingum Aux. (of which $15 70 Cent. off.), $45 70; Zanesville Aux., for Miss'y, Tungchow, $75, ... 120 70

CENTENNIAL OFFERINGS.—Dover, N. J., Mrs. Jas. R. Blake, $1; Hagerstown, Md., a Lady, $2; Hoboken, N. J., Mrs. S. P. Rogers, $1; Miss J. E. Rogers, $1, for children of missionaries; Fentonville, Mich., Mrs. T. G. Smith, $1; Moline, Ill., Mrs. M. C. Ells, $1 10; Springfield, O., Miss Julia A. Baker, $1; Trenton, N. J., Mrs. Fisk, $1; Miss Fisk, $1 25 ($2 25), for Tripoli building; Windsor, N. Y., Mrs. M. Griggs, $1, . $11 35

MISCELLANEOUS.—Allahabad, India, Miss S. C. Seward, sale of India muslin, $5 35; Ashland, O., Miss Margaret Buchanan to cons. herself L. M., $25; Burlington, Iowa, Mrs. L. H. Bascom, for Benita Mission, $5; Germantown, Pa., Miss Bayard, for Tripoli building, $10; W., for Sorocaba building, $20; Mt. Joy, Pa., Mrs. Sarah Browne, $1; Mrs. Mary A. Shock, $1; Painesville, O., Lake Erie Sem. Bd., $40; Philadelphia, Mrs. Fullerton, a Thank-offering, for Tripoli building, $5, Miss Sutherland, for Tripoli building, $3; for Sciopticon, $2; Mrs. E. A. Smith, $50, Miss A. Greenleaf, $50 ($100), for Tripoli building; A Friend, $2; Miss Tatem's sch., sup. Emeline, Mynpurie, $5; Miss Hamilton, $1; Interest on deposits, $21 48; Sag Harbor, N. Y., Cash, $10; San Antonio, Texas, Arthur and Alice Ostrom, for Laos Bible, $13 60, Trenton, N. J., A Thank-offering, $2; "M. and W., who wish to own at least one stone in Dr. Jessup's building, Tripoli," $5, . . 277 43

Total Receipts for June, 1876, $3,989 04

The Auxiliary of Frenchtown, N. J., has sent a box of rewards to Gaboon, Africa, valued at $40.

The Auxiliary of the 1st Church, Trenton, N. J., has sent one to Yokohama, Japan, valued at $81.

MRS. J. M. FISHBURN, *Treasurer*,
1334 Chestnut Street.

PHILADELPHIA, July 1, 1876.

W. P. B. M.

Northwestern Department.

BRAZIL.—Rio Claro.

Miss Dascomb.

If a cup of cold water given to one of Christ's little ones for His dear sake shall surely have its reward, so shall, undoubtedly, the cordial letters that Christian benevolence winged to me by the last mail, and the one previous,—in all twelve cheering messages from persons hitherto strangers, in answer to the request in the November *Woman's Work*. I thank you most heartily for your generous thought and prompt execution. I was interested to hear of your little society. "Tall oaks from little acorns grow," you know, and who can tell the blessings that may yet flow from this beginning?

> "The faintest wave of influence lightly set in motion,
> Shall echo and re-echo to the eternal shores."

The growth of societies depends much on the tact and energy of their officers.

Interest, money and work naturally follow knowledge. And knowledge depends on books of missionary travel and memoirs, on current magazines and letters, on special aims and efforts. . . .

The Brazilian children are very like those in your school. Perhaps there are fewer blue eyes and more dark ones. I think perhaps American children are more naughty, and Brazilian children more lazy. Do you ever hear any little people say, "I can't do it," when there is a hard lesson to learn or a difficult example to solve? It is a very ugly habit, and I make all kinds of fun of such lazy people. I like to have my pupils sure of what they know; and sometimes at a right answer open my eyes wide, and say, "What!" as though they had made a dreadful mistake.

And I am always delighted when they with smiling firmness repeat the answer. . . .

Several of our little people help their families with their earnings—carrying bottles of milk to customers, hitching infant oxen (*alias* small calves) into an infant cart, and bringing underbrush from the free woods to sell as wood to poor people. Nearly all who attend our services manage to save one specimen or more of copper currency to put in the regular Sabbath collection. I was charmed with the piety of a small boy who prayed, on the occasion of a recent collection in the States, "Lord bless my two cents!" . . .

The generous West is no longer voiceless. Every mail brings me assurances from friends, new and old, that religion opens the heart to appeals for sympathy, and that earnest work in one place only widens one's interest in all work for the Master. I am rejoiced to hear of your going out to stir up interest in other places. To the multiplicity and perseverance of such efforts I think the Woman's Foreign Missionary Society owes its wonderful success. The old societies were conservative. Few places were more pervaded by the ardent, self-sacrificing, devoted spirit of self-consecration than Oberlin, my home, whence many missionaries have gone forth. Yet our missionary society was a variable affair—our giving, systematic at the annual presentation of a few forlorn statistics, or impulsive at the rare appearance of a live missionary. But the thousand little ways of helping missionaries, the multiplied tender ties of reciprocal interest now so common, were unknown. . . .

The most hopeful thing in our modern religious organizations is their leavening tendency. Laymen, women and children, are all urged to be up and doing. There is work for all.

SIAM.—Petchaburi.

Miss Mary L. Cort.

. . . We have undertaken the erection of a new building for a children's home and boarding-school. The earth has been purchased and the women hired to make the brick, as in nearly

all heathen lands the women do most of the hard work. Mrs. D. asked that I would tell her in what way she could best help mission work in Siam, and I recommended our school to her society. There has not yet been sufficient collected for this purpose. . . . I hope that some of you hold the mission work so deep in your hearts, that you will be constrained by it to cross the sea and labor among the heathen. If you are thinking about such a life, let me tell you to learn every *useful* thing you can, and do not tire of your music-lessons or practice. Polished shafts are always best for the Master's quiver; and do not once think that anything is too good to give to the Lord, or that a single one of you can possibly become too accomplished for a missionary.

PERSIA.

Miss Sarah Bassett.

Teheran, *January* 13, 1876.

. . . We reached here Wednesday, December 8th, and the next Thursday morning I began my school with thirteen little girls. I have a man, Yohannes by name, as teacher, but I have charge of the school. It keeps me very busy, as I look after the food and purchases, and keep the accounts, and when night comes I am always very tired. Last Saturday, the girls went home to spend this week, as it is their New Year's. We held services all through the week of prayer, but very few came besides the girls' school, boys' school and the pupils in the training-class. We very much need an outpouring of the Holy Spirit here. I do hope you will remember us at a throne of grace. I find it very trying to attend service when I cannot understand any part of it. I am very busy studying Armenian. I find it very hard, but hope in due time to conquer it. I must be patient, uncle says, and not expect to be perfect at once. We have experienced some very cold weather; have had three snow-storms, the last one coming last night, and all the people are out this morning cleaning the snow off the roofs. The houses are built of mud, roofs and all, and snow melting upon them would make bad work. . . . I hope you will pray for

me, I do so feel the need of it. My heart almost fails me at times, and I fear that I have undertaken more than I can fulfill.

. . . Mr. Bruce, the English missionary at Ispahan, has had his schools closed by the authorities. I feared we might be troubled, but have not been yet.

. . . Teheran is a very pretty city, and some of the streets are very wide and nicely paved. I like it much better than Constantinople.

Last Saturday was a great feast-day with the Mohammedans, in commemoration (so they say) of Abraham's offering up *Ishmael.* The evening before, the palace was illuminated, and a brilliant display of fireworks was given in the king's gardens. As they are quite near, we had full benefit of it. Next morning, a camel was highly ornamented and led to a place where the sacrifice was to take place; there it was blessed by the *mullah*, and at a signal the people fell upon it and cut it in pieces, as they consider it will bring them good luck to obtain a bit of the flesh. The place is a scene of fightings, and many are injured.

THE CHINESE BABY.

Miss Downing.

When your little baby brother or sister is first shown to you, you see a very wonderful little morsel of humanity, in itself not very handsome usually, but all rolled up in beautifully embroidered muslins and flannels. But the little baby who comes into a Chinese family finds none of these pretty things ready for its use, but a long strip of coarse dark blue cloth only. In this swaddling band the child is wrapped from its neck to its feet. The arms are bound close to the body, mummy-like, to prevent the child's using its hands to steal as it grows older. If not thus bound, we wonder what the Chinese would be, for, notwithstanding this precaution in infancy, they are a nation of pilferers. When the baby is three days old, it is unbound and thoroughly washed. Judging from appearances, we infer that this, in many cases, is the last experience the child has of a bath.

Home Work.

This article was too late for our July number, for which it was intended, but we are quite sure there is enough of the fervor of '76 left to make it not only acceptable but thrice welcome.

1776. CENTENNIAL! 1876.

It is a magic word, suggestive of a long record of goodness and mercy, a hundred years of the right hand of the Most High. We remember the vine planted a hundred years ago, as we sit under its branches to-day, and its clusters fill the land. In this time, what hath God wrought When we think *what*, the other years dwindle into comparative insignificance. "The former times were" *not* "better than these." *These* are the best of all. It is glorious living now! It is the noon of day! Give me three score years now, of earnest, telling work, rather than nine centuries before the flood! *Now* when Paul has planted and Apollos watered and God is giving the increase; when the seed of corn has died and lives again; when the mustard seed has become a tree, and the *woman's* leaven, leavening; when the fields are white and open and inviting, and every one has

> "Work to do for Jesus,
> Yes, a glorious work to do!"

When we can see with our own eyes the onward roll of the chariot wheels of Him whose right it is to reign. It is something to look back a hundred years to *nothing;* for this work was not begun, *this* vine of the Lord's own right hand's planting was not even set. It was only in 1788 that the reverend fathers frowned so severely on the zealous Carey pleading to be sent among the heathen with the gospel. "Sit down, young man, sit down! When God pleases to convert the heathen, He will do it without your aid or mine." Such was the orthodox interpretation, less than a hundred years ago, of that plainest passage, "Go ye." Surely "the fullness of time" had not then come. A hundred years ago

there was no "open door," there was no missionary revelation of Him to whom "all power is given in heaven and on earth." There were no Careys, Judsons, Brainards, Martyns, and the glorious list that follows was not even then begun. The coronation was less glorious then than now, the royal diadem less radiant. The stars that flash in the crown of our King of many crowns from India, China, Japan, Persia, Sandwich Islands, Madagascar and the Islands of the Sea,—those stars had not then sprung into light from the unbroken darkness of the heathen world. How many languages since then have been redeemed, how many fountains of eternal truth opened in translated Bibles, that are flowing now with crystal waters, making glad the city of our God! This day remember thou

"Thy land; but not thine only,—Christian love,
Deeper and broader than the law of blood,
Takes to her ample heart the utmost clime.
The saintly patriotism of the cross
Makes earth thy country, man the native race,
And every soul thy kindred. Not a foot
Treads in a vale so low, in ways so dark,
The light was not to bless, the cross to save,
Crowd, crowd thy heart with heathen;
Feel the might of nations in their darkness, and assist
Redemption to her millions. Grasp the globe!
And fill thy dreams with its realities.

"Above
Amid the gleaming mansions, hear the choirs
Immortal in their music; multitudes
From every land, pleading with jubilant lips
To swell their ranks of glory! Higher still,
Louder than all the pealing symphonies,
Than all the hallelujahs of the blest,
Hear the sweet welcome of the Lamb of God,
Ready to take the meanest million home!"

SARAH J. RHEA.

THE Northwestern Board requests the *Presbyterial Treasurers* to send in their funds quarterly, by the 20th of June, 20th of September, 20th of December, and the 20th of March.

We quote the following extracts from Mrs. J. B. Stewart's report of the last annual meeting:

"Modes of Organization.—Many modes were discussed, but the Presbyterial plan was demonstrated to be the plan of all others to bring out the resources of the church in the way of talent and money. Besides lightening the labors of those noble ladies who give their time gratuitously to the Board, it more fully secures the interest and coöperation of the pastors. Every new trial of this method is a new proof of its superiority to all other modes.

"To enable the Presbyterial plan of organization to produce the full results of economy of time and money, the Northwestern Board recommend that the Presbyterial Secretaries should report to the State Secretaries; and the Presbyterial Treasurers should send the funds quarterly to Mrs. Jesse Whitehead, Treasurer of the Northwestern Board, to avoid multiplication of labor and postage.

"Methods of Raising Money.—The discussion on 'Christian Giving' elicited much interest and many valuable suggestions. Mrs. Hoge led the discussion, opening the subject by allusions to Old Testament giving, illustrated in the building of the Tabernacle, when 'the people had to be restrained from giving;' the tithing of the Old and the systematic ruling of the New Testament; and in Christ's teaching in regard to stewardship.

"Mrs. Willard Merrill, of Milwaukee, presented the claims of the envelope system in a very interesting and effective way, eliciting much inquiry from delegates from different parts.

"A lady from Iowa reported the mite-box system as not designed to take the place of regular contributions, but as a catch-all for saving the pennies, which go to make pounds. She says the result is simply astonishing.

"Mrs. Edson, of Indianapolis, says she never asks members of the church if they belong to the missionary society, she only asks them if they have paid up? She also spoke of a new plan which they have recently adopted in their church, well worth trying. Divide the church into ten neighborhoods; place a lady in charge in each neighborhood; call it her parish, and hold her

responsible for collecting each month, paying in the money and taking a receipt.

"Mrs. Kumler, of Cincinnati, says, 'As many as possible should be brought to give; each woman to give monthly, or better to lay aside daily, as God has prospered her.' We would add, the poor out of the depth of their poverty, and the rich liberally out of their abundance.

"Mrs. Hoge says, 'Give to the point of self-denial, or you don't give a Christian gift.'

"One delegate suggested a plan for interesting families in giving. A dollar a year, upon the birth of each member of the family—the living and the dead. Who can imagine a more beautiful way of educating the living and remembering the dead?

"Dr. Coan illustrated the giving of the poor of their poverty, by a story of a Persian pastor: 'Pastor Yohanen had charge of a poor people in a popular district, where the wages of the men was fourteen cents per day, and the wages of the women, six cents. In preaching to them one Sabbath morning, he became so melted down with the thought of Christ's great love to him, in the gift of Himself, and of the little return that he had ever made, that he consecrated one-tenth of all he had to Christ. The people caught the infection; the men pledged a tenth of their raisins, their figs, their barley; the women, so many skeins of cotton yarn, their head-dresses of simple coins, so dear to them. The next morning, by daylight, others were at the missionaries' door, pledging, until the result reached $2000, in gold, for the men, and $212, in gold, for the women.'

"Systematic giving is the only plan that ensures success."

"WHY DO WE COME DOWN FROM THE MOUNT?"

This question was asked at our praise meeting, after and for our blessed annual meeting. The answer is found in the 25th chapter of Exodus—to follow the "pattern which was showed thee in the mount." The glory and the beauty vouchsafed in the mount to

our wondering and enraptured eyes, must be wrought out by patient labor, by painstaking, in our daily life. For this we come down; for this we must keep in mind the pattern showed us in the mount. Thus the hour of privilege with God will beautify and hallow our every-day toils; and even in the weary journey in the wilderness we may work out adornings for a tabernacle, in which will abide the Angel of the Covenant.

A BENEDICTION FROM CHINA.

Dear Mrs. R.:—The writer of the article referred to below sends us the letter to make selections; but we do not see how a single word can be left out. It was without name or date, simply post-marked Shanghai, May 14th. Is it not representative speaking for the scores of beloved women who count not their lives dear that they may win and teach Christ in far distant lands?

"Dear Mrs. Rhea:—Across the wide sea and the continent that separates us I stretch out my hand (with the aid of my pen) to clasp yours and give it a most cordial shaking. The hand that penned the 'Greatest Trials,' printed in the March number of *Woman's Work*, and the heart of love that dictated the lines, should certainly be dear to all the 'tired' in all heathen lands. 'Mr. Rankin's balance-sheet' this year came near 'freezing' me,—I had so fully expected help that I cannot have; but it was only for a little time that my spirits went down with that thermometer. I trust it was the sunshine of God's own gracious presence that made them rise again and keeps them up. Thanks to God, he has enabled me to help myself in the most urgent need, by making me willing to wear, not a 'ten year old bonnet,' but one four years old, and a dress of twice that age, and a few other antiquated things, and thus save money enough to purchase pure air, sunshine and comforts for those who needed more than I did the new things; and for myself, that happiness that comes from obeying the commands of the dear Saviour, who said, 'Take

no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink, nor yet for your body, *what ye shall put on.*'

After all, how very little it is that we give up for His sake, who gave Himself, an infinite sacrifice, for us. I have a missionary friend who has given up more of worldly comforts than most of us have done, who writes, 'We would have far greater blessing on our work if we could sacrifice more.' If we could sacrifice more, and if Christians in the home churches could make Christ the all in all for which they live, would there be any more such heavy burdens of debt on the minds and hearts of the New York fathers and brothers? But it was not of this I wished to write, it was only to give you my thanks for the loving sympathy which you have, through your pen, sent out to so many who are 'away off there' where the heathen in their filth and ignorance dwell; and where, too, there are some who once were heathen, but now are Christian brothers and sisters, day by day growing purer and purer, getting ready to wear the white robes and the crowns of glory in the kingdom of God. That the blessing of God, the peace that passeth understanding, may rest upon you and the children you are training up to work for Jesus, is the prayer of one of the *tired* in whose behalf you wrote!"

A MEETING TO REMEMBER.

On Friday, the 23d of June, despite the falling of a heavy shower of rain just at the hour of meeting, a number of ladies of this city and suburbs gathered at the rooms of the Board to meet Mrs. Van Hook and Miss Ketchum, two lately-appointed missionaries. Miss Ketchum had not arrived, when Mrs. Van Hook was introduced by Mrs. Hoge, after prayer and praise by those assembled.

In accordance with the wish of the Board, Mrs. Van Hook spoke briefly but impressively of her life and purposes, winning the confidence and sympathy of all who listened.

Mrs. Hoge spoke of the ways in which God is making highways in heathen lands for the footsteps of His servants, who bear the

gospel of peace to their fellow men and women, by causing science, commerce and men in high stations to prepare, unwittingly, for the entrance of this blessed gospel.

"God moves in a mysterious way,
His wonders to perform."

The meeting was without formality, and full of quiet but deep enthusiasm. Much regret was felt that Miss Ketchum could not have been present, and immediately upon the close of the meeting it was found that, delayed by a late train, she had entered the room during the progress of the meeting, a stranger, in person, to all present. Then came congratulations, and hand-clasps, and partings.

Mrs. Van Hook is assigned to the mission in Tabriz, Persia; Miss Ketchum's destination is not definitely fixed.

CHICAGO, *June* 26, 1876.

OUR hearts are saddened and our eyes filled with tears at the death of the beloved President of the Woman's Missionary Society of Davenport, Iowa.

Mrs. J. M. D. Burrows was among the early settlers of that city. While young, she consecrated her all to the Saviour, and although a great sufferer for years, yet she was ever forgetful of self—always ready to do her part in every good word and work. She was thoroughly imbued with a missionary spirit, and truly loved the cause. God grant that her mantle may fall on some of us who are left, and that this missionary vine which she was instrumental in planting may spread over the whole Church and yield a hundred-fold!

NEW AUXILIARIES.

Crawfordsville, Indiana, "Steady Gleaners."
Delphos, Ohio.
Englewood, Illinois, "Faithful Workers."
Indianapolis, Indiana, 1st Church, "Early Workers."
Indianapolis, Indiana, 4th Church, Sunday-school Band.
Minneapolis, Minn., "The Happy Contributors."
New London, Iowa.
Oneida, Illinois.
Richmond, Indiana.
Tipton, Indiana.

NEW LIFE MEMBERS.

Mrs. Harriet Barnum,
Mrs. Emma C. Cristy,
Miss Carrie Frost,
Mrs. I. G. Hall,
Mrs. James Horton
Mrs. S. B. Lord,
Mrs. Charlotte I. Seeley,
Mrs. Susan Sterret,
Mrs. C. L. Thompson,
Mrs. Sarah T. Thomson,
Miss Helen V. Walker.

Receipts of the Woman's Presbyterian Board of Missions of the Northwest, for June, 1876.

Chicago, Ill., 1st Ch., Miss Ellen McCalla,	$5 00
Davenport, Iowa, W. M. S., 1st Ch., for sch'p of Julia Anderson, $12 50; Cent. off., $15,	27 50
Lime, Wis., W. M. S., sup. of boys' sch. at Allahabad,	8 40
Lima, O., W. M. S., sup of sch. at Ani Kessem, Syria, $23 50; Cent. off., $32 50,	46 00
Paoli, Ind., W. M. S.,	10 00
Crown Point, Ind., W. M. S., by Rev. Morgan,	1 70
Princeton, Iowa, Cent. off., Mrs. Eliza Adams,	5 00
Acton, Ind., W. M. S.,	5 00
Hudson, Mich., W. M. S., for Miss Ketchum's outfit,	28 50
Indianapolis, Ind., W. M. S., 7th Ch.,	10 00
St. Charles, Mo., from Linwood Seminary, sup. of Miss Poage,	25 00
Nevada, Iowa, W. M. S., for sup. of Charbosh Mountain Village school,	11 30
Monmouth, Ill., W. M. S. ($25 of the amount from Mrs. Laura Allen),	50 00
From Mrs. C. L. Hall, Miss'y at Berthold,	6 00
Vassar, Mich., W. M. S., Cent. offering,	20 00
Chicago, 6th Ch. S. S., for Rev. J. M. W. Farnham, Shanghai, China,	$28 85
Niles, Mich., W. M. S., 1st Ch.,	27 00
Hopewell, Ind., W. M. S.,	28 61
Norwalk, O., Young Ladies' Missionary Society,	10 00
Englewood, Ill., "Faithful Workers," sup. of sch. at Hakky,	10 50
Des Moines, Iowa, W. M. S., Centennial offering,	21 00
Springfield, Ill., Young Ladies' Mission Band 1st Ch., for medical attendance at Miss Jewett's school, Persia,	35 00
Wyoming, Iowa, W. M. S., Centennial offering,	15 00
Premium on gold drafts,	7 35
Mrs. Corbett, Miss'y to China for Tripoli Building,	5 00
Quiney, Ill., W. M. S., Cent. offering,	66 00
Three Rivers, Mich., W. M. S., support of a girl in Mrs. Wilder's school, Kolapoor, India,	40 00
Total,	$553 71
Receipts previously acknowledged,	4,989 64
	$5,543 35

ERRATA.—In the June Treasurer's Account, the sums credited to W. M. S., of Franklin, Ind., $26 81, and Busy Bees, for school in Persia, $9 19, should be Wing Lake Ch. W. M. S., of Franklin, Mich., and Busy Bees of samo Church.

MRS. JESSE WHITEHEAD, *Treasurer*,
223 Michigan Avenue.

CHICAGO, *July* 1, 1876.